

# SONG \*\*\*\*\* BOOK



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## CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES

\$10 -

# SONG \*\*\*\*\* BOOK


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## THREE BLIND MICE

Three blind mice, three blind mice,  
 See how they run, see how they run,  
 They all ran after the farmer's wife,  
 She cut off their tails with a carving  
 knife,  
 Did ever you see such a sight in your  
 life,  
 As three blind mice?

△ △

## O, CANADA

O Canada! Our home and native land!  
 True patriot love in all thy sons com-  
 mand.  
 With glowing hearts, we see thee rise,  
 The true North strong and free;  
 And stand on guard, O Canada,  
 We stand on guard for thee.

Chorus

O Canada! Glorious and free!  
 We stand on guard, we stand on guard  
 for thee.  
 O Canada! We stand on guard for thee.

△ △

## OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM

Old MacDonald had a farm,  
 E-I-E-I-O.  
 And on this farm, he had some chicks,  
 E-I-E-I-O.  
 With a chick, chick here  
 And a chick, chick there;  
 Here a chick, there a chick,  
 Ev'rywhere a chick, chick.  
 Old MacDonald had a farm  
 E-I-E-I-O.

△ △

MADEMOISELLE FROM  
ARMENTIERES

Mademoiselle from Armentieres, "Par-  
 ley voo,"  
 Mademoiselle from Armentieres, "Par-  
 ley voo,"  
 Mademoiselle from Armentieres,  
 She hasn't been kissed for twenty  
 years,  
 Inky, Pinky, "Parley voo."

## RULE BRITANNIA!

When Britain first, at Heav'n's com-  
 mand,  
 Arose from out the azure main,  
 Arose, arose from out the azure main.  
 This was the Charter,  
 The Charter of the land,  
 And guardian Angels sang this strain.

Chorus

Rule Britannia,  
 Britannia rule the waves,  
 For Britons never shall be slaves.

△ △

## SCHOOL DAYS

School days, school days,  
 Dear old golden rule days,  
 Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic,  
 Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick,  
 You were my queen in calico,  
 I was your bashful barefoot beau,  
 And you wrote on my slate,  
 "I love you, Joe,"  
 When we were a couple of kids.

△ △

## THE OLD GRAY MARE

Oh, the old gray mare,  
 She ain't what she used to be,  
 Ain't what she used to be,  
 Ain't what she used to be,  
 The old gray mare,  
 She ain't what she used to be,  
 Many long years ago.

△ △

## THE BAND PLAYED ON

Casey would waltz with a strawberry  
 blonde,  
 And the band played on,  
 He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl  
 he adored,  
 And the band played on.  
 But his brain was so loaded it nearly  
 exploded,  
 The poor girl would shake with alarm,  
 He'd ne'er leave the girl with the  
 strawberry curl,  
 And the band played on.



## HOW D'YE DO?

(Key of F)

How d'ye do, Mister.....  
 How d'ye do?  
 How d'ye do, Mister.....  
 How d'ye do?  
 We are with you to a man,  
 We'll do ev'rything we can.  
 How d'ye do, Mister.....  
 How d'ye do?

△ △

## THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Oh, say can you see by the dawn's  
 early light,  
 What so proudly we hail'd at the  
 twilight's last gleaming!  
 Whose broad stripes and bright stars  
 thro' the perilous fight,  
 O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so  
 gallantly streaming,  
 And the rocket's red glare, the bombs  
 bursting in air,  
 Gave proof thro' the night that our  
 flag was still there.  
 Oh, say does that star spangled banner  
 yet wave,  
 O'er the land of the free and the home  
 of the brave?

△ △

## SAILING

Y'heave ho! my lads, the wind blows  
 free,  
 A pleasant gale is on our lee,  
 And soon across the ocean clear  
 Our gallant bark shall bravely steer.  
 But ere we part from England's shores  
 tonight,  
 A song we'll sing for home and beauty  
 bright.  
 Then here's to the sailor, and here's to  
 the heart so true,  
 Who will think of him upon the water  
 blue!  
 Sailing, sailing, over the bounding main,  
 For many a stormy wind shall blow  
 Ere Jack comes home again!  
 Sailing, sailing, over the bounding  
 main,  
 For many a stormy wind shall blow  
 Ere Jack comes home again.

## TWO LITTLE GIRLS IN BLUE

Two little girls in blue, lad,  
 Two little girls in blue,  
 They were sisters, we were brothers,  
 And learned to love the two,  
 And one little girl in blue, lad,  
 Who won your father's heart,  
 Became your mother, I married the  
 other,  
 But we have drifted apart.

△ △

## TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP

In the prison cell I sit,  
 Thinking, mother dear, of you,  
 And our bright and happy home so far  
 away;  
 And the tears they fill my eyes,  
 Spite of all that I can do,  
 Tho' I try to cheer my comrades and be  
 gay.  
 Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are  
 marching,  
 Cheer up, comrades, they will come,  
 And beneath the starry flag  
 We shall breathe the air again  
 Of the free land in our own beloved  
 home.

△ △

THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE  
TOWN

There is a tavern in the town, in the  
 town,  
 And there my dear love sits him down,  
 sits him down,  
 And drinks his wine 'mid laughter free,  
 And never, never thinks of me.

Chorus

Fare-thee-well, for I must leave thee,  
 Do not let the parting grieve thee,  
 And remember that the best of friends  
 must part, must part.  
 Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu, adieu,  
 adieu,  
 I can no longer stay with you, stay with  
 you,  
 I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow  
 tree,  
 And may the world go well with thee.



## SOUP SONG

To-day is Monday, To-day is Monday,  
 Monday wash day,  
 Ev'rybody happy ? Well I should smile.  
 To-day is Tuesday, To-day is Tuesday,  
 Tuesday string beans, Monday  
 wash day,  
 Ev'rybody happy ? Well I should smile!  
 To-day is Wednesday, To-day is Wed-  
 nesday,  
 Wednesday SOUP, Tuesday string  
 beans, Monday wash day,  
 Ev'rybody happy ? Well I should smile!  
 To-day is Thursday, To-day is Thurs-  
 day,  
 Thursday roast beef, Wednesday  
 SOUP, Tuesday string beans,  
 Monday wash day,  
 Ev'rybody happy ? Well I should smile!  
 To-day is Friday, To-day is Friday,  
 Friday fish, Thursday roast beef,  
 Wednesday SOUP, Tuesday  
 string beans, Monday wash  
 day,  
 Ev'rybody happy ? Well I should smile!  
 To-day is Saturday, To-day is Saturday,  
 Saturday pay day, Friday fish,  
 Thursday roast beef, Wed-  
 nesday SOUP, Tuesday string  
 beans, Monday wash day.  
 Ev'rybody happy ? Well I should smile!  
 To-day is Sunday, To-day is Sunday  
 (solemnly),  
 Sunday Church, Saturday pay day,  
 Friday fish, Thursday roast  
 beef, Wednesday SOUP, Tues-  
 day string beans, Monday  
 wash day,  
 Ev'rybody happy ? Well I should smile!

△ △

WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG,  
MAGGIE

I wander'd to-day to the hill,  
 Maggie, to watch the scene below,  
 The creek and the creaking old mill,  
 Maggie, as we used to, long ago.  
 The green grove is gone from the hill,  
 Maggie, where first the daisies sprung,  
 The creaking old mill is still,  
 Maggie, since you and I were young.  
 And now we are aged and gray, Maggie,  
 And the trials of life nearly done;  
 Let us sing of the days that are gone,  
 Maggie, when you and I were young.

## LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie  
 braes,  
 Where the sun shines bright on Loch  
 Lomond,  
 Where I and my true love were ever  
 wont to gae,  
 On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch  
 Lomond.

## Chorus:

O! ye'll take the high road and I'll take  
 the low road,  
 And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,  
 But I and my true love will never meet  
 again  
 On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch  
 Lomond.

△ △

## MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA

Bring the good old bugle, boys,  
 We'll sing another song,  
 Sing it with a spirit that will start the  
 world along,  
 Sing it as we used to sing it fifty  
 thousand strong,  
 While we were marching thro' Georgia.  
 Hurrah!  
 Hurrah! we bring the Jubilee,  
 Hurrah! Hurrah! the flag that makes  
 you free,  
 So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to  
 the sea,  
 While we were marching thro' Georgia.

△ △

SILVER THREADS AMONG THE  
GOLD

Darling, I am growing old,  
 Silver threads among the gold,  
 Shine upon my brow to-day,  
 Life is fading fast away.  
 But, my darling, you will be, will be,  
 Always young and fair to me;  
 Yes! my darling, you will be,  
 Always young and fair to me.  
 Darling, I am growing, growing old,  
 Silver threads among the gold,  
 Shine upon my brow to-day,  
 Life is fading fast away.



## SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain  
when she comes, when she comes.  
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain  
when she comes, when she comes.  
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain,  
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain,  
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain  
when she comes.

She'll be drivin' eight white horses  
when she comes, when she comes.  
She'll be drivin' eight white horses  
when she comes, when she comes.  
She'll be drivin' eight white horses,  
She'll be drivin' eight white horses,  
She'll be drivin' eight white horses  
when she comes.

We will all be out to meet her when she  
comes, when she comes.  
We will all be out to meet her when she  
comes, when she comes.  
We will all be out to meet her,  
We will all be out to meet her,  
We will all be out to meet her when she  
comes.

△ △

## YANKEE DOODLE

Father and I went down to camp  
Along with Captain Goodin',  
And there we saw the men and boys  
As thick as hasty puddin'.  
Yankee Doodle, keep it up,  
Yankee Doodle dandy,  
Mind the music and the step and with  
the girls be handy.

△ △

## WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES, NELLIE

Wait till the sun shines, Nellie,  
When the clouds go drifting by,  
We will be happy, Nellie,  
Don't you sigh;  
Down lovers' lane we'll wander,  
Sweetheart, you and I;  
Wait 'till the sun shines, Nellie,  
Bye and bye.

## CAPTAIN JINKS

I'm Captain Jinks of the Horse  
Marines,  
I often live beyond my means,  
I sport young ladies in their teens,  
To cut a swell in the army.  
I teach the ladies how to dance,  
How to dance, how to dance,  
I teach the ladies how to dance,  
For I'm their pet in the army.  
I'm Captain Jinks of the Horse  
Marines,  
I give my horse good corn and beans,  
Of course, it's quite beyond my means,  
Tho' a Captain in the army.

△ △

## REUBEN AND RACHEL

1st Verse:  
Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking  
What a queer world this would be,  
If the men were all transported  
Far beyond the Northern Sea!

2nd Verse:  
Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking  
Life would be so easy then;  
What a lovely world this would be  
If there were no tiresome men!

3rd Verse:  
Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking  
If we went beyond the seas,  
All the men would follow after  
Like a swarm of bumble bees!

△ △

## THE ANIMAL FAIR

I went to the animal fair,  
The animals all were there.  
The old raccoon, by the light of the  
moon,  
Was combing his auburn hair.  
The monkey he got queer  
And climbed on the elephant's ear,  
The elephant sneezed and fell down on  
his knees,  
And that was the end of the monk,  
the monk, the monk, the monk,  
the monk, the monk, the monk . .



## ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR

One, two, three, four!  
 Sometimes I wish there were more,  
 Eine, zwei, drei, vier!  
 I love the one that's near.  
 Eeny, meeny, meiny, mo,  
 So says the heathen Chinee.  
 So girls, beware, and, boys, take care,  
 One, two and three.

△ △

DOWN WHERE THE  
WURZBURGER FLOWS

Take me down, down, down where the  
 Wurzbürger flows, flows, flows,  
 It goes down, down, down but nobody  
 knows where it goes.  
 Just order two seidels of lager, or three,  
 If I don't want to drink it, please force  
 it on me.  
 The Rhine may be fine but a cold stein  
 for mine,  
 Down where the Wurzbürger flows.

△ △

## I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl, just like the girl that  
 married dear old Dad,  
 She was a pearl and the only girl that  
 Daddy ever had.  
 A good old-fashioned girl with heart so  
 true,  
 One who loves nobody else but you,  
 I want a girl, just like the girl that  
 married dear old Dad.

△ △

## COMIN' THRO' THE RYE

If a body meet a body comin' thro' the  
 rye,  
 If a body kiss a body, need a body cry?  
 Ev'ry lassie has her laddie, nane they  
 say hae I,  
 Yet a' the lads they smile at me when  
 comin' thro' the rye.

PLEASE GO 'WAY AND LET ME  
SLEEP

Please go 'way and let me sleep,  
 Don't disturb my slumber deep,  
 I would rather sleep than eat;  
 For sleep to me is such, a treat, treat,  
 treat,  
 I never had a dream so nice,  
 Thought I was in Paradise,  
 Wakin' up makes me feel cheap, so  
 Please let me sleep.

△ △

## HOME, SWEET HOME

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we  
 may roam,  
 Be it ever so humble, there's no place  
 like home!  
 A charm from the skies seems to hallow  
 us there,  
 Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met  
 with elsewhere.

Chorus:

Home! home! sweet, sweet home!  
 There's no place like home,  
 There's no place like home.

△ △

## BILLY BOY

Oh, where have you been, Billy Boy,  
 Billy Boy?  
 Oh, where have you been, charming  
 Billy?  
 I have been to seek a wife,  
 She's the joy of my life,  
 She's a young thing and cannot leave  
 her mother.

Did she bid you to come in, Billy Boy,  
 Billy Boy?  
 Did she bid you to come in, charming  
 Billy?  
 Yes, she bade me to come in,  
 There's a dimple in her chin,  
 She's a young thing and cannot leave  
 her mother.

## COME BACK TO ERIN

Come back to Erin, Mavourneen,  
 Mavourneen,  
 Come back again to the land of thy  
 birth,  
 Come with the shamrocks and spring-  
 time, Mavourneen,  
 And it's Killarney shall ring with our  
 mirth.  
 Sure when we sent ye to beautiful  
 England,  
 Little we thought of the lone winter  
 days.  
 Little we thought of the hush of the  
 startime  
 Over the mountain, the bluffs and the  
 bays!  
 Then come back to Erin, Mavourneen,  
 Mavourneen,  
 Come back again to the land of thy  
 birth,  
 Come back to Erin, Mavourneen,  
 Mavourneen,  
 And it's Killarney shall ring with our  
 mirth.

△ △

FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD  
FELLOW

For he's a jolly good fellow,  
 For he's a jolly good fellow,  
 For he's a jolly good fellow,  
 Which nobody can deny,  
 Which nobody can deny,  
 We won't go home until morning,  
 We won't go home until morning,  
 We won't go home until morning,  
 Till daylight doth appear!

△ △

OH, MY DARLING  
CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon,  
 Excavating for a mine,  
 Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,  
 And his daughter Clementine.

Chorus:

Oh my darling, Oh my darling,  
 Oh my darling Clementine,  
 You are lost and gone forever,  
 Drefful sorry, Clementine.

## LI'L LIZA JANE

I'se got a gal an' you got none,  
 Li'l Liza Jane.  
 I'se got a gal an' you got none,  
 Li'l Liza Jane.

Oh-h, Liza, Li'l Liza Jane.  
 Oh-h, Liza, Li'l Liza Jane.

Liza Jane done cum ter me,  
 Li'l Liza Jane,  
 Bof as happy as can be,  
 Li'l Liza Jane.

Oh-h Liza, Li'l Liza Jane.  
 Oh-h Liza, Li'l Liza Jane.

(Sherman, Clay &amp; Co., San Francisco)

△ △

## THE MAPLE LEAF FOREVER

In days of yore, from Britain's shore,  
 Wolfe, the dauntless hero, came,  
 And planted firm Britannia's flag  
 On Canada's fair domain.  
 Here may it wave, our boast, our pride,  
 And join'd in love together,  
 The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine,  
 The Maple Leaf forever!  
 The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear,  
 The Maple Leaf forever,  
 God save our King, and Heaven bless  
 The Maple Leaf forever.

△ △

## OH! SUSANNA

I came from Alabama with my banjo  
 on my knee,  
 I'm goin' to Lou'siana, my true love  
 for to see.  
 It rain'd all night the day I left,  
 The weather it was dry;  
 The sun so hot I froze to death;  
 Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus

Oh! Susanna,  
 Oh, don't you cry for me,  
 For I'm goin' to Lou'siana  
 With my banjo on my knee.



# JINGLE BELLS

Dashing thro' the snow,  
In a one-horse open sleigh,  
O'er the fields we go,  
Laughing all the way,  
Bells on bobtail ring,  
Making spirits bright,  
What fun it is to ride and sing a  
sleighing song to-night!  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the  
way!  
Oh! what fun it is to ride in a one-horse  
open sleigh!  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the  
way!  
Oh! what fun it is to ride in a one-horse  
open sleigh!

△ △

# JOHN PEEL

D'ye ken John Peel with his coat so gay,  
D'ye ken John Peel at the break o' the  
day,  
D'ye ken John Peel when he's far, far  
away.  
With his hounds and his horn in the  
morning?

## Chorus

For the sound of his horn brought me  
from my bed,  
And the cry of the hounds which he  
ofttimes led;  
Peel's view halloo! would awaken the  
dead,  
Or the fox from his lair in the morning.

Yes, I ken John Peel and Ruby, too,  
And Ranger and Ringwood, Bellman  
and True;  
From a find to a check, from a check to  
a view,  
From a view to a death in the morning.

## Chorus

D'ye ken John Peel with his coat so  
gay,  
He lived at Troutbeck once on a day;  
But now he has gone far away, far  
away,  
We shall ne'er hear his voice in the  
morning.

## Chorus

# DIXIE LAND

I wish I was in de land ob cotton,  
Old Times dar am not forgotten.  
Look away, look away, look away,  
Dixie land.  
Den I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray,  
Hooray!  
In Dixie land I'll take my stand, to lib  
and die in Dixie,  
Away, away, away down South in  
Dixie,  
Away, away, away down South in  
Dixie.

△ △

# I'VE BEEN WORKIN' ON THE RAILROAD

I've been workin' on the railroad  
All the livelong day.  
I've been workin' on the railroad,  
Just to pass the time away.  
Don't you hear the whistle blowing?  
Rise up so early in the morn.  
Don't you hear the Captain shouting,  
"Dinah, blow your horn"?

△ △

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT  
(2-4) (Round) (D)  
Row, Row, Row your boat,  
Gently down the stream,  
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,  
Life is but a dream.

△ △

# KILLARNEY

By Killarney's lakes and fells,  
Em'rald isles and winding bays,  
Mountain paths and woodland dells,  
Mem'ry ever fondly strays.  
Bounteous nature loves all lands,  
Beauty wanders ev'rywhere,  
Footprints leaves on many strands,  
But her home is surely there.  
Angels fold their wings and rest  
In that Eden of the West,  
Beauty's home Killarney,  
Ever fair Killarney.

## PASSENGER ON THE GREAT LAKES AND THE ST.

THE steamers of the Canada Steamship Lines offer every variety of water trip imaginable, from an inland cruise of a week's duration to a brief excursion, and the scenery ranges from the vast expanse of Lake Superior, the largest body of fresh water in the world, to the shut-in canyon of the Saguenay River, flanked by the world's oldest mountains.

On Lakes Superior and Huron the ships of the Northern Navigation Division operate between Detroit, Windsor, Sarnia, Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Fort William and Duluth. These vessels follow the route of the voyageurs and fur traders through the country made famous by the legends of Hiawatha. Whether you take the full round trip cruise, which includes shore trips, picnics, golf and sightseeing, or use these ships to break the rail journey between East and West, you will find the same comfort and excellent service that have made these steamers famous on the Great Lakes.

Another division of the Canada Steamship Lines operates excursion steamers between Toronto and the ports of the Lower Niagara River. This service is a connecting link between the great Falls of the Niagara and the Queen City of Canada, and is the opening stage of the popular vacation cruise from Niagara to the Sea. Frequent daily trips are made during the summer which afford visitors to Toronto or Niagara-Falls the opportunity of a delightful boat trip across Lake Ontario.

These boats connect with steamers that leave Toronto daily for Rochester, Kingston and the ports of the Upper St. Lawrence River, passing through the beautiful Thousand Islands en route.

At Prescott the steamer is met by a smaller boat specially constructed to shoot the famous rapids of the St. Lawrence. These rapids extend in series, with lakes



## CRUISES

### LAWRENCE AND SAGUENAY RIVERS

or quiet stretches of the river separating them, from Prescott to Montreal. The passengers experience a memorable thrill as the steamer races with perfect safety through the swiftest navigable water in the world.

At Montreal, the Metropolis of Canada, the cruise is continued on the luxurious new steamers of the Eastern Division. These vessels make daily trips to Quebec, the historic capital of the old French colony, and continue down the St. Lawrence, stopping at Murray Bay, where the Manoir Richelieu stands in a commanding spot overlooking the river, and at Tadoussac, where the Canada Steamship Lines also operates the Tadoussac Hotel and fishing camps on private lakes.

From Tadoussac the steamer proceeds up the Saguenay River, which is comparable in its primeval beauty and mystery with the fjords of Norway. The foothills of the Laurentian Mountains rise abruptly from the shores of the river, and the famous Capes, Trinity and Eternity, tower two thousand feet above the steamer as it passes Trinity Bay. At the head of the navigable waters of the river are the towns of Bagotville and Chicoutimi, old French settlements which are now the headquarters of the logging industry. Here the steamer ties up for the night, to begin the return journey the following morning.



Literature describing all of these trips more fully, giving the steamers' schedules and the charges for the various cruises, may be secured from the Purser of each steamer or from any agency of the Canada Steamship Lines. Folders are also available that give complete information about the personally-conducted, all-expense tours which the Company operates from many points in Canada and the United States.

## LA MARSEILLAISE

Soldiers of France, the morn is break-  
ing,

The day of glory dawns at last,  
See the tyrant's banner shaking,  
As it basely streams in the blast,  
As it basely streams in the blast.  
The field of battle lies before you,  
Fierce foemen advance in their pride,  
Confusion spreading far and wide,  
While for aid your children implore you.  
To arms and hence away!  
To arms this glorious day!  
March on, March on,  
Brave sons of France, to fame and  
victory!

△ △

## THE WEARING OF THE GREEN

Oh, Paddy dear, and did you hear the  
news that's going 'round?  
The shamrock is forbid by law to grow  
on Irish ground.  
I met with Napper Tandy and he took  
me by the hand, and he said,  
"How's poor old Ireland, and how does  
she stand?"  
"She's the most distressful country  
that ever yet was seen;  
They're hanging men and women there  
for wearing of the green."

△ △

## JOHN BROWN'S BABY

(Key of A)

John Brown's Baby's got a cold upon its  
chest,  
John Brown's Baby's got a cold upon its  
chest,  
John Brown's Baby's got a cold upon its  
chest,  
And we'll rub it in with camphorated  
oil.  
Glory, Glory, Halleluiah!  
Glory, Glory, Halleluiah!  
Glory, Glory, Halleluiah!  
And we'll rub it in with camphorated  
oil.

UNDER THE SPREADING  
CHESTNUT TREE

Under the spreading chestnut-tree,  
Where I held her on my knee,  
We were happy as could be  
Under the spreading chestnut-tree.

△ △

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE  
OCEAN

(Key of B Flat)

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,  
By Bonnie lies over the sea,  
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,  
O, bring back my Bonnie to me.  
Bring back, bring back,  
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.  
Bring back, bring back,  
O, bring back my Bonnie to me.

△ △

MASSA'S IN THE COLD, COLD  
GROUND

(Key of D)

Round de meadows am a-ringing  
De darkey's mournful song,  
While de mocking bird am singing,  
Happy as de day am long.  
Where the ivy am a-creeping  
O'er de grassy mound,  
Dere old Massa am a-sleeping,  
Sleeping in de cold, cold ground.

Chorus:

Down in de corn-field,  
Hear dat mournful sound;  
All the darkies am a-weeping,  
Massa's in de cold, cold ground!

△ △

## ANNIE LAURIE

Maxwellton's braes are bonnie,  
Where early fa's the dew,  
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie  
Gave me her promise true;  
Gave me her promise true,  
Which ne'er forgot will be,  
And for Bonnie Annie Laurie,  
I'd lay me down and dee.



## JOHN BROWN'S BODY

John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring  
in the grave,  
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring  
in the grave,  
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring  
in the grave,  
His soul goes marching on!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
His soul is marching on.

△ △

## LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

A winning way, a pleasant smile,  
Dress'd so neat, but quite in style,  
Merry chaff your time to while,  
Has Little Annie Rooney.  
Ev'ry ev'ning, rain or shine,  
I make a call 'twixt eight and nine,  
On her who shortly will be mine,  
Little Annie Rooney.  
She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau,  
She's my Annie, I'm her Joe.  
Soon we'll marry,  
Never to part,  
Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart!

△ △

## BLOW THE MAN DOWN

(Sea Chanty)

Come all ye young fellows  
That follow the sea,  
With a yeo ho!  
We'll blow the man down!  
And please pay attention  
And listen to me,  
Give us some time  
To blow the man down!

On board the "Black Baller"  
I first served my time,  
With a yeo ho!  
We'll blow the man down!  
And in the "Black Baller"  
I wasted my time,  
Give us some time  
To blow the man down.

## ALOHA OE

(Hawaiian Farewell Song)  
(H.M. Queen Liliuokalani)

Farewell to thee, farewell to thee,  
Thou charming one who dwells among  
the bowers,  
One fond embrace before I now depart,  
Until we meet again.  
Thus sweet memories come back to me,  
Bringing fresh remembrance of the  
past,  
Dearest one, yes, thou art mine own,  
From thee true love shall ne'er depart.

△ △

## ALOUETTE

Alouette, gentile Alouette, Alouette,  
Je te plumerai.  
Je te plumerai la tete,  
Je te plumerai la tete,  
Et la tete, et la tete,  
Oh! Alouette, gentile Alouette,  
Alouette, je te plumerai.

△ △

## AMERICA

My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing,  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,  
From ev'ry mountain side,  
Let freedom ring.

△ △

## AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And days of auld lang syne?  
For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

## THE BLUE BELLS OF SCOTLAND

Oh where, tell me where, is your High-  
land laddie gone ?  
Oh where, tell me where, is your High-  
land laddie gone ?  
He's gone with streaming banners,  
Where noble deeds are done,  
And it's oh ! in my heart,  
I wish him safe at home.  
He's gone with streaming banners,  
Where noble deeds are done,  
And it's oh ! in my heart,  
I wish him safe at home.

△ △

GOODBYE, MY LOVER,  
GOODBYE

The ship goes sailing down the bay,  
Goodbye, my lover, goodbye;  
We may not meet for many a day,  
Goodbye, my lover, goodbye.  
My heart will evermore be true,  
Tho' now we sadly say adieu;  
Oh, kisses sweet I leave with you,  
Goodbye, my lover, goodbye.  
The ship goes sailing down the bay,  
Goodbye, my lover, goodbye.  
'Tis sad to tear my heart away,  
Goodbye, my lover, goodbye.

△ △

BELIEVE ME IF ALL THOSE  
ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS

Believe me if all those endearing young  
charms,  
Which I gaze on so fondly to-day,  
Were to change by to-morrow and fleet  
in my arms,  
Like fairy gifts fading away,  
Thou wouldst still be adored, as this  
moment thou art,  
Let thy loveliness fade as it will,  
And around the dear ruin, each wish of  
my heart  
Would entwine itself verdantly still.

## GOD SAVE THE KING

God save our gracious King,  
Long live our noble King,  
God save the King,  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us,  
God save the King.  
O Lord our God arise,  
Scatter his enemies  
And make them fall,  
Confound their politics,  
Frustrate their knavish tricks,  
On him our hopes we fix,  
God save us all.

△ △

## GOODNIGHT, LADIES!

Goodnight, ladies ! Goodnight, ladies !  
Goodnight, ladies !  
We're going to leave you now.  
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll  
along,  
Merrily we roll along, o'er the deep  
blue sea.  
Farewell, ladies ! Farewell, ladies !  
Farewell, ladies !  
We're going to leave you now.  
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll  
along,  
Merrily we roll along, o'er the deep  
blue sea.

△ △

## GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My grandfather's clock was too large  
for the shelf,  
So it stood ninety years on the floor,  
It was taller by half than the old man,  
himself,  
Though it weighed not a pennyweight  
more.  
It was bought on the morn of the day  
that he was born,  
And was always his treasure and pride.  
But it stopp'd short, never to go again,  
When the old man died.  
Ninety years, without slumbering tick,  
tock, tick, tock.  
His life seconds numbering tick, tock,  
tick, tock.  
It stopp'd short never to go again,  
When the old man died.



## OH! DEM GOLDEN SLIPPERS

Oh, my golden slippers am alaid away,  
 Kase I don't 'spect to wear 'em till my  
 wedding day,  
 An' my long tail'd coat, dat I loved so  
 well,  
 I will wear up in de chariot in de morn.  
 Oh, dem golden slippers,  
 Oh, dem golden slippers,  
 Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear,  
 Bekase dey look so neat,  
 Oh, dem golden slippers,  
 Oh, dem golden slippers  
 Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear,  
 To walk de golden street.

△ △

## HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh, give me a home,  
 Where the buffalo roam,  
 Where the deer and the antelope play,  
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging  
 word,  
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.

## Chorus

Home, Home on the Range;  
 Where the deer and the antelope play;  
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging  
 word,  
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.

△ △

## I LOVE YOU TRULY

I love you truly, truly dear,  
 Life with its sorrow, life with its tear,  
 Fades into dreams when I feel you are  
 near,  
 For I love you truly, truly, dear.

Ah! love, 'tis something to feel your kind  
 hand,  
 Ah! yes, 'tis something by your side to  
 stand;  
 Gone is the sorrow,  
 Gone doubt and fear,  
 For you love me truly, truly, dear.

## THE GANG'S ALL HERE

Hail! Hail! the gang's all here,  
 What the heck do we care?  
 What the heck do we care?  
 Hail! Hail! the gang's all here,  
 What the heck do we care now!

△ △

## HE'S A DAISY

He's a daisy, he's a daisy,  
 He's a daisy just now,  
 Just now he's a daisy,  
 He's a daisy just now.

See him smiling, see him smiling,  
 See him smiling just now,  
 Just now he's smiling,  
 He's smiling just now.

We are laughing, we are laughing,  
 We are laughing just now,  
 Just now we are laughing,  
 We are laughing just now.

△ △

## 'MID THE GREEN FIELDS OF VIRGINIA

'Mid the green fields of Virginia,  
 In the vale of Shenandoah,  
 There's an ivy covered homestead that  
 I love:  
 With its quaint, old-fashioned chimney,  
 And its simple home-like air,  
 'Twas the home of my dear parents now  
 above.  
 Though I'm living in a mansion grand,  
 With wealth at my command,  
 I'd give it all just for a single day,  
 To play with my young comrades, and  
 see my mother dear,  
 'Mid the green fields of Virginia far  
 away.

## Chorus

There's a peaceful cottage there,  
 A happy home so dear,  
 My heart is longing for it day by day,  
 Where I spent life's golden hours in the  
 vale of Shenandoah,  
 'Mid the green fields of Virginia far  
 away.

## MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

Once I was happy, but now I'm forlorn,  
 And like an old coat that is tattered  
 and torn,  
 Left in this wide world to weep and to  
 mourn,  
 Betrayed by a maid in her teens.  
 Now this girl that I loved, she was  
 handsome,  
 And I tried all I knew her to please,  
 But I never could please her one-  
 quarter so well,  
 As the man on the flying trapeze.

## Chorus

He'd float thru the air with the greatest  
 of ease,  
 The daring young man on the flying  
 trapeze,  
 His movements are graceful,  
 All girls he does please,  
 And my love he purloined away.

Some months after that I went into a  
 hall,  
 To my surprise I found there on the  
 wall  
 A bill in red letters which did my heart  
 gall,  
 That she was appearing with him.  
 He'd taught her gymnastics,  
 And dressed her in tights,  
 To help him to live at his ease,  
 He'd made her assume a masculine  
 name  
 And now she goes on the trapeze.

## Chorus

She'd float thru the air with the  
 greatest of ease,  
 You'd think her a man on the flying  
 trapeze,  
 She does all his work,  
 While he takes his ease,  
 And that's what's become of my love.

△ △

## STRIKE UP THE BAND

Strike up the band, here comes a sailor,  
 Cash in his hand, just off a whaler.  
 Stand in a row, don't let him go,  
 Jack's a cinch, but ev'ry inch a sailor.

## NOAH'S ARK

Tune—Johnny Comes Marching Home  
 (Key of B Flat)

Oh, Mr. Noah he built an ark,  
 Hurroo! Hurrah!  
 Oh, Mr. Noah he built an ark,  
 Hurroo! Hurrah!  
 Oh, Mr. Noah he built an ark,  
 And covered it over with hickory bark.  
 And we'll all feel gay,  
 When Noah comes sailing home.  
 The animals went in two by two, etc.  
 The bumble bee and the kangaroo, etc.  
 The animals went in three by three, etc.  
 The lion, the tiger and chimpanzee, etc.  
 The animals went in four by four, etc.  
 The zebra, rhinoceros and big boar, etc.  
 The animals went in five by five, etc.  
 Some almost dead but all were alive,  
 etc.  
 The animals went in seven by seven, etc.  
 Said the flea to the elephant, who are  
 you shovin', etc  
 The animals went in ten by ten, etc.  
 The turkey, the goose and the bantam-  
 hen, etc.  
 The animals went in twenty by twenty,  
 etc.  
 Then Noah he shouted that's plenty,  
 that's plenty, etc.  
 Then Mrs. Noah she got in too, etc.  
 With Ham, Shem, Japhet and the rest  
 of the crew, etc.

△ △

## OLD OAKEN BUCKET

How dear to this heart are the scenes of  
 my childhood,  
 When fond recollection presents them  
 to view,  
 The orchard, the meadow, the deep  
 tangled wildwood,  
 And ev'ry lov'd spot which my infancy  
 knew.  
 The wide spreading stream, the mill  
 that stood near it,  
 The bridge and the rock where the  
 cataract fell.  
 The cot of my father, the dairy house  
 by it,  
 And e'en the rude bucket that hung in  
 the well.  
 The old oaken bucket, the iron bound  
 bucket,  
 The moss cover'd bucket that hung in  
 the well.



### THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING

It's three o'clock in the morning,  
We've danced the whole night thru,  
And daylight soon will be dawning,  
Just one more waltz with you,  
That melody so entrancing,  
Seems to be made for us two,  
I could just keep right on dancing  
Forever, dear, with you.

△ △

### THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

(Key of C)

The more we get together, together, to-  
gether,  
The more we get together, the happier  
we'll be.  
For your friends are my friends,  
And my friends are your friends,  
The more we get together, the happier  
we'll be.

△ △

### AFTER THE BALL

After the ball is over,  
After the break of morn,  
After the dancers' leaving,  
After the stars are gone;  
Many a heart is aching,  
If you could read them all;  
Many the hopes that have vanished  
after the ball.

△ △

### OLD BLACK JOE

(Key of D)

Gone are the days when my heart was  
young and gay,  
Gone are my friends from the cotton  
fields away,  
Gone from this earth to a better land  
I know,  
I hear their gentle voices calling  
Old Black Joe.  
I'm coming, I'm coming,  
For my head is bending low,  
I hear those gentle voices calling  
Old Black Joe.

### MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME

(Key of G)

The sun shines bright in the old Ken-  
tucky home,  
'Tis summer, the darkies are gay;  
The corn-top's ripe and the meadow's  
in the bloom,  
While the birds make music all the day.  
The young folks roll on the little cabin  
floor,  
All merry, all happy and bright;  
B'y'n bye hard times come knocking at  
the door,  
Then my old Kentucky home, good-  
night.

Chorus

Weep no more, my lady, Oh, weep no  
more to-day,  
We will sing one song for my old Ken-  
tucky home,  
For my old Kentucky home far away.

△ △

### PEGGY O'NEIL

If her eyes are blue as skies,  
That's Peggy O'Neil,  
If she's smiling all the while,  
That's Peggy O'Neil,  
If she walks like a sly little rogue,  
If she talks with a cute little brogue,  
Sweet personality, full of rascality,  
That's Peggy O'Neil.

△ △

### OLD FOLKS AT HOME

(Key of D)

'Way down upon the Swanee ribber,  
Far, far, away;  
Dere's wha' my heart is turning ever,  
Dere's wha' de old folks stay.  
All up and down de whole creation,  
Sadly I roam;  
Still longing for de old plantation,  
And for de old folks at home.

Chorus

All de world am sad and dreary;  
Eb'rywhar I roam,  
Oh, darkies, how my heart grows weary,  
Far from de old folks at home,

### CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

Carry me back to old Virginny,  
There's where the cotton  
And the corn and 'taters grow,  
There's where the birds warble  
Sweet in the springtime,  
There's where this old darkey's  
Heart does long to go.  
There's where I labored  
So hard for old Massa  
Day after day,  
In the field of yellow corn.  
No place on earth  
Do I love more sincerely  
Than old Virginny,  
The place where I was born.

△ △

### DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES

Drink to me only with thine eyes and I  
will pledge with mine,  
Or leave a kiss within the cup, and I'll  
not ask for wine.  
The thirst that from the soul doth rise,  
doth ask a drink divine,  
But might I of Jove's nectar sip, I  
would not change for thine.

△ △

### DAISY BELL (Bicycle built for two)

Daisy, Daisy,  
Give me your answer do;  
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you.  
It won't be a stylish marriage,  
I can't afford a carriage,  
But you'll look sweet on the seat  
Of a bicycle built for two.

### THE CANADIAN BOAT SONG

Faintly as tolls the ev'ning chime,  
Our voices keep tune and our oars keep  
time,  
Our voices keep tune and our oars keep  
time.  
Soon as the woods on shore look dim,  
We'll sing at St. Ann's our parting  
hymn.  
Row, brothers, row, the stream runs  
fast.  
The rapids are near and the daylight's  
past,  
The rapids are near, and the daylight's  
past.

△ △

### GET ACQUAINTED MEDLEY

Tune—"Tipperary"

(Key of B)

It's a good time to get acquainted,  
It's a good time to know  
All the hustlers and all the live ones  
That are here to make things go.  
Good-bye, chilly shoulder,  
Good-bye, glassy stare.  
When we all join hands and pull  
together  
We're sure to get there.

△ △

### DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream  
Where I first met you,  
With your eyes of blue,  
Dressed in gingham too,  
It was there I knew  
That you loved me true,  
You were sixteen, my village queen,  
By the old mill stream.





# Hymns



## THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away stood an old rugged  
cross,  
The emblem of suff'ring and shame,  
And I love that old cross where the  
dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

### Chorus

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown.

△ △

## O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.  
Come and behold Him,  
Monarch of Angels!  
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let  
us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the  
Lord.

△ △

## O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

O God our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.  
Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.  
Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.  
Amen.

## SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER ?

Shall we gather at the river,  
Where bright angel feet have trod,  
With its crystal tide forever,  
Flowing from the throne of God ?  
Yes, we'll gather at the river,  
The beautiful, the beautiful river,  
Gather with the saints at the river,  
That flows from the throne of God.

△ △

## LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT

Lead, kindly Light,  
Amid th' encircling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on;  
The night is dark,  
And I am far from home,  
Lead Thou me on.  
Keep Thou my feet,  
I do not ask to see  
The distant scene,  
One step enough for me.

△ △

## ROCK OF AGES

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood  
From Thy wounded side which flowed  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath and make me pure.

△ △

## ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide,  
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me  
abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts  
flee,  
Help of the helpless, Oh, abide with me.

## ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

Onward, Christian soldiers,  
 Marching as to war,  
 With the cross of Jesus  
 Going on before.  
 Christ, the royal Master,  
 Leads against the foe,  
 Forward into battle,  
 See His banners go.  
 Onward, Christian soldiers,  
 Marching as to war,  
 With the cross of Jesus  
 Going on before.

△ △

## JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

(Key of F)

Jesus, Lover of my soul,  
 Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
 While the nearer waters roll,  
 While the tempest still is high.  
 Hide me, oh, my Saviour, hide,  
 Till the storm of life be past;  
 Safe into the haven guide.  
 Oh, receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,  
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
 Leave, ah, leave me not alone,  
 Still support and comfort me.  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed;  
 All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Cover my defenceless head  
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
 Grace to cover all my sin;  
 Let the healing streams abound,  
 Make and keep me pure within;  
 Thou of life the fountain art,  
 Freely let me take of Thee;  
 Spring Thou up within my heart;  
 Rise to all eternity.

Amen.

△ △

## DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from Whom all blessings  
 flow!  
 Praise Him, all creatures here below!  
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!  
 Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost!  
 Amen.

## NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee!  
 E'en though it be a cross that raiseth  
 me,  
 Still all my song shall be,  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee!

△ △

ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN  
THOUGHT

One sweetly solemn thought comes to  
 me o'er and o'er,  
 I am nearer home to-day than I've ever  
 been before,  
 Nearer my Father's house, where the  
 mansions be,  
 Nearer the great white throne,  
 Nearer the crystal sea.  
 Nearer the bounds of life, where we lay  
 our burdens down,  
 Nearer leaving the cross, nearer gain-  
 ing the crown,  
 But lying darkly between, winding  
 adown thro' the night,  
 Is the silent, unknown stream  
 That leads at last to the light.

△ △

## HOLY, HOLY, HOLY!

Holy, Holy, Holy!  
 Lord, God Almighty!  
 Early in the morning  
 Our song shall rise to Thee;  
 Holy, Holy, Holy!  
 Merciful and mighty,  
 God in three persons,  
 Blessed Trinity.

△ △

## BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

Blest be the tie that binds  
 Our hearts in Christian love;  
 The fellowship of kindred minds  
 Is like to that above.  
 From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
 And sin we shall be free;  
 And perfect love and friendship reign  
 Through all eternity.



# STAND UP FOR JESUS

(Key of F)

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
 Ye soldiers of the Cross;  
 Lift high His royal banner,  
 It must not suffer loss.  
 From victory unto victory  
 His army shall He lead  
 Till every foe is vanquished  
 And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus;  
 The trumpet call obey.  
 Forth to the mighty conflict  
 In this His glorious day.  
 Ye that are men now serve Him  
 Against unnumbered foes;  
 Your courage rise with danger,  
 And strength to strength oppose.  
 Amen.

# THE DAY THOU GAVEST, LORD, IS ENDED

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended;  
 The darkness falls at Thy behest.  
 To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
 Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

As o'er each continent and island  
 The dawn leads on another day,  
 The voice of prayer is never silent,  
 Nor dies the strain of praise away.

So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never  
 Like earth's proud empires, pass  
 away;  
 Thy kingdom stands and grows for-  
 ever.  
 Till all Thy creatures own Thy  
 sway.

Amen.







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